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# The Forester.

August 1, 1960.  
The Music by ELIZABETH STIRLING.

[London: J. ALFRED NOVELLO, 69, Dean Street, Soho, & 35, Poultry: also in New York, at 1, Clinton Hall, Astor Place.]

**TREBLE.**

*mf*

1. Fo - rest - er, leave thy wood - land range, And hie thee hence with  
2. Stran - ger, check thy bright bay steed, To so - journ with me  
3. Well may I find a bet - ter home, My steed a warm - er  
4. Doth lof - ty roof de - light thine eye, Or state - ly pil - lar

**ALTO.**

*mf*

1. Fo - rest - er, leave thy wood - land range, And hie thee hence with  
2. Stran - ger, check thy bright bay steed, To so - journ with me  
3. Well may I find a bet - ter home, My steed a warm - er  
4. Doth lof - ty roof de - light thine eye, Or state - ly pil - lar

**TENOR,  
(8ve. lower.)**

*mf*

1. Fo - rest - er, leave thy wood - land range, And hie thee hence with  
2. Stran - ger, check thy bright bay steed. To so - journ with me  
3. Well may I find a bet - ter home, My steed a warm - er  
4. Doth lof - ty roof de - light thine eye, Or state - ly pil - lar

**BASS.**

*mf*

1. Fo - rest - er, leave thy wood - land range, And hie the  
2. Stran - ger, check thy bright bay steed, To so - - journ  
3. Well may I find a bet - ter home, My steed a  
4. Doth lof - ty roof de - light thine eye, Or state - - ly

**ACCOMP.**

*mf*

me; . . . For bright - er scenes and plea - sures strange, For - sake thy green - wood  
here, . . . And turn him forth at large to feed A - mongst these dap - pled  
stall; . . . I know full ma - ny a lord - ly dome, Full ma - ny a pa - lace  
please, . . . Look, stran - ger, at yon a - zure sky, And pil - lars such as

me; . . . For bright - er scenes and plea - sures strange, For - sake thy green - wood  
here, . . . And turn him forth at large to feed A - mongst these dap - pled  
stall; . . . I know full ma - ny a lord - ly dome, Full ma - ny a pa - lace  
please, . . . Look, stran - ger, at yon a - zure sky, And pil - lars such as

me; . . . For bright - er scenes and plea - sures strange, For - sake thy green - wood  
here, . . . And turn him forth at large to feed A - mongst these dap - pled  
stall; . . . I know full ma - ny a lord - ly dome, Full ma - ny a pa - lace  
please, . . . Look, stran - ger, at yon a - zure sky, And pil - lars such as

hence with me; For bright - er scenes and plea - sures strange, For - sake thy green - wood  
with me here, And turn him forth at large to feed A - mongst these dap - pled  
warm - er stall; I know full ma - ny a lord - ly dome, Full ma - ny a pa - lace  
pil - lar please, Look, stran - ger, at yon a - zure sky. And pil - lars such as

*p*

tree. . . . . Come, ga - ther thy cloak a - bove . . . . . the  
 deer: . . . . . And thou, while sum - mer skies . . . . . are  
 hall, . . . . . Where state - ly rows of co - lumns  
 these, . . . . . Where, wreath - ing round ma - jes - tic

tree. . . . . Come, ga - ther thy cloak a - bove the  
 deer: . . . . . And thou, while sum - mer skies are  
 hall, . . . . . Where state - ly rows of co - lumns  
 these . . . . . Where, wreath - ing round ma - jes - tic

tree. . . . . Come,  
 deer: . . . . . And  
 hall, . . . . . Where  
 these, . . . . . Where,

tree. . . . .  
 deer: . . . . .  
 hall, . . . . .  
 these, . . . . .

*p*

knee, . . . . . And take . . . . . thy tall staff  
 clear, . . . . . With - in . . . . . my green - wood  
 tall . . . . . The fret - ted roof sus -  
 trees, . . . . . The ver - dant i - vy

knee, . . . . . And take . . . . . thy tall staff  
 clear, . . . . . With - in . . . . . my green - wood  
 tall . . . . . The fret - ted roof sus -  
 trees, . . . . . The ver - dant i - vy

ga - ther thy cloak a - bove . . . . . the knee, And take thy tall staff  
 thou, while sum - mer skies . . . . . are clear, With - in my green - wood  
 state - ly rows of co - lumns tall The fret - ted roof sus -  
 wreath - ing round ma - jes - tic trees, The ver - dant i - vy

*p*

Come, ga - ther thy cloak a - bove the knee, And take thy tall staff  
 And thou, while sum - mer skies are clear, With - in my green - wood  
 Where state - ly rows of co - lumns tall The fret - ted roof sus  
 Where, wreath - ing round ma - jes - tic trees, The ver - dant i - vy

*f* *ff*

down, I'll show thee what de - lights they be That dwell in tow'r and  
 bow'r, Shalt scorn the plea - sure once so dear, That dwell in town or  
 tain, Then, Fo - rest - er, yield thee to my call, And fol - low me o'er the  
 clings; The pil - lar'd roofs the pea - sant sees, Are fit to shel - ter

down, I'll show thee what de - lights they be That dwell in tow'r and  
 bow'r, Shalt scorn the plea - sure once so dear, That dwell in town or  
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 tain, Then, Fo - rest - er, yield thee to my call, And fol - low me o'er the  
 clings; The pil - lar'd roofs the pea - sant sees, Are fit to shel - ter

cres - cen - do.

town.	Fo - rest - er, leave thy wood - land range, And
tow'r.	So I'll not leave my wood - land range, To
plain.	Fo - rest - er, leave thy wood - land range, And
kings.	So I'll not leave my wood - land range, To

town.	Fo - rest - er, leave thy wood - land range, And
tow'r.	So I'll not leave my wood - land range, To
plain.	Fo - rest - er, leave thy wood - land range, And
kings.	So I'll not leave my wood - land range, To

town.	Fo - rest - er, leave thy wood - land range, And
tow'r.	So I'll not leave my wood - land range, To
plain.	Fo - rest - er, leave thy wood - land range, And
kings.	So I'll not leave my wood - land range, To

[illegible]